

**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**



THE ZOMBIE WITHOUT FEAR!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

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McVANEIL  
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**30TH**  
ANNIVERSARY  
1962 — 1992



**THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN**



A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES IN JUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

Stan Lee  
Presents:

# DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



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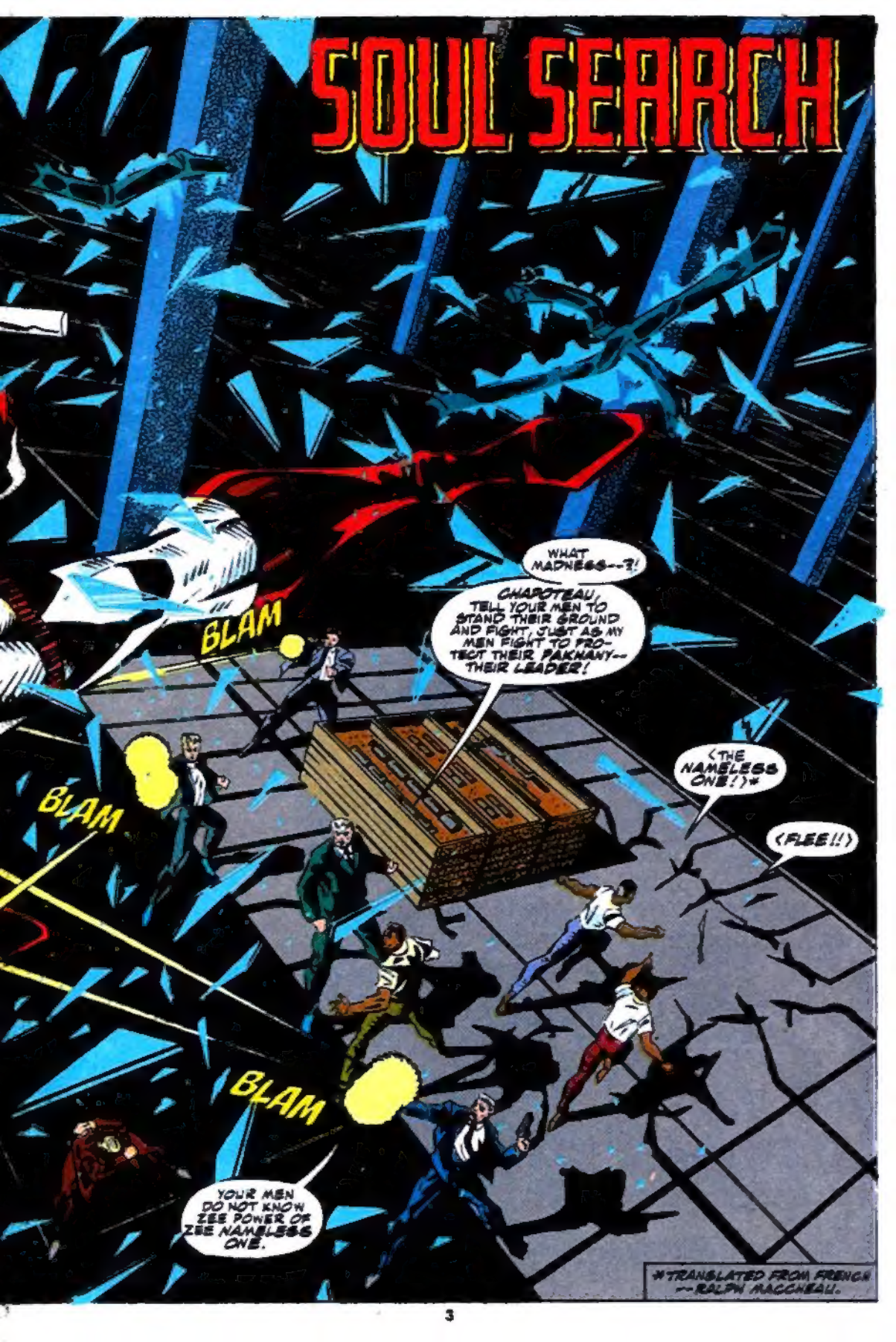


SKRASH!

GLENN ALAN HERDLING - WRITER  
SCOTT ALAN McDANIEL - PENCILER  
BUD LA ROSA - INKER  
BILL OAKLEY \* MAX SCHEELE  
LETTERER \* COLORIST  
RALPH MAGGIO \* TOM DEFALCO  
EDITOR \* PAKHANY



# SOUL SEARCH



WHAT MADNESS--?!

CHAROTEAU,  
TELL YOUR MEN TO  
STAND THEIR GROUND  
AND FIGHT, JUST AS MY  
MEN FIGHT TO PRO-  
TECT THEIR PAKNANY--  
THEIR LEADER!

<THE  
NAMELESS  
ONE!>\*

<FLEE!!>

YOUR MEN  
DO NOT KNOW  
ZEE POWER OF  
ZEE NAMELESS  
ONE.

\*TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH  
--RALPH MACNEAL.







MURDOCK, THE NAME ECHOES  
THROUGHOUT THE CAVERNS OF  
THE MIND.

"FLEE!" SCREAMS  
A VOICE IN THE  
CAVERNS.

"TO KNOW ONE'S  
SECRET NAME IS  
TO HAVE POWER  
OVER HIM--

"...BUT YOUR  
POWER BELONGS  
ONLY TO ME!"

MURDOCK  
DWELLED  
AMONG THE  
LIVING.

THIS IS MY  
PLACE.

WITH YOU.

AMONG THE DEAD.

BUT IN DEATH  
THERE ARE DREAMS...



...AND IN MY  
DREAMS I  
CAN SEE!

SEE MY Foe  
FOR THE FIRST  
TIME.

HEAR THE MELODIOUS  
SOUND OF BOOT  
STRIKING FLESH.

TASTE THE FRUIT  
OF VICTORY--

YOUR  
SOUL IS  
MINE!  
REDMAN!

YYES!

--BRIEF THOUGH  
IT IS.

SENSE THE  
DEMONIC ALTAR  
WHICH BLOCKS  
MY PATH.

SMELL THE TOXIC  
POWDER AT MY  
FEET, AND CLOSE  
MY NOSTRILS.

SEE NOW THE CRYPTIC  
PATTERN DRAWN IN  
THE POISON DUST.

P100



SMELL THE LASH  
OF WELL-CURED  
HUMAN INTESTINE  
COIL ABOUT MY NECK.

DON'T INHALE POISON.  
DOESN'T MATTER.

HEUGGHH!

YOU MUST  
CRAWL WHEN  
CONFRONTING  
THE ALTAR  
TO BARON  
CHIMETERRE.

THUD

FEEL A THOUSAND  
TINY NEEDLES AS IT  
IS ABSORBED THROUGH  
MY SKIN.

YEEAAA!

MUST... RECEIVE...  
MEDICAL... ATTENTION.

RISE, STEADY, SHE'S  
TURNED INTO A MONSTER.

SPOK

NO, THAT'S  
THE POISON.

RADAR SENSES  
A WEAK SPOT~

--AN INJURY  
OBTAINED IN A  
RECENT BATTLE--

FREE,  
REDMAN! YOU  
CANNOT HIDE  
FROM A TRUE  
HUNTER!

\*SEE LAST ISSUE,  
AGAIN--RALE REDUX



FEEL MY BREATHING  
GROWING SHALLOW, MY  
BODY GROWING NUMB.

SMELL THE REFUSE  
OF THIS INFESTED  
CITY-- MY CITY.

HEAR MY HEART  
RATE SLOWING.

REMOVE THE COSTUME.

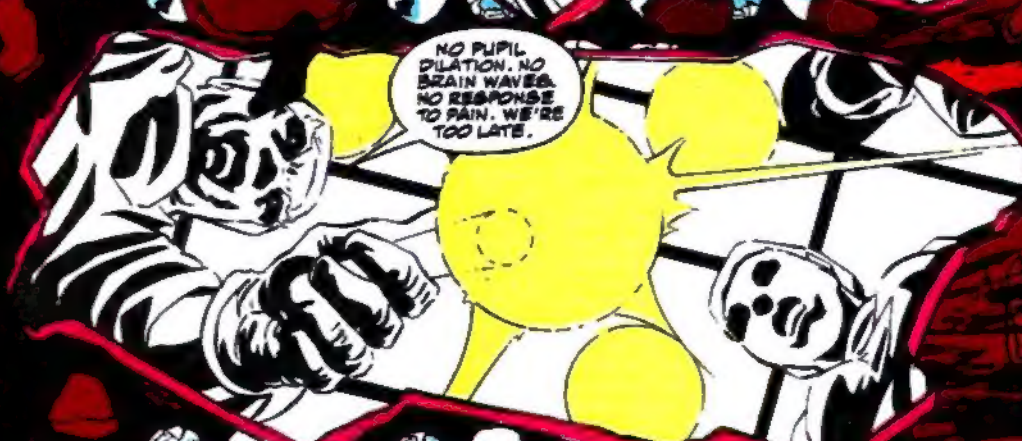
PROTECT MY PRECIOUS  
SECRET  
IDENTITY.

OR HAS THE MASK  
BECOME MY TRUE  
IDENTITY?

SCREAM, BUT  
NOTHING COMES OUT.

OH, GOD-- MY HEART  
HAS STOPPED.





WE'LL CONDUCT AN AUTOPSY TOMORROW.

MOOOO! S'IA STILL ALIVE!



KREEEK

NO SIGHT, NO SCENT,  
NO TASTE, NO FEELINGS,  
NO SOUND... HA!...

IS IT TIME  
ALREADY FOR  
THE AUTOPSY?

NO, A SCENT  
BRUSHES MY  
OLFACTORY  
SENSE

THESE MEN WORK  
FOR THE WITCH.

MORGUE

SHE'S NOT  
FINISHED  
WITH ME

WELCOME  
TO MY  
HOUNSFORT,  
REDMAN!

IT'S A  
TROPHY ROOM  
FOR THE SOULS  
I HAVE HUNTED

YOURS  
SHALL BE THE  
MOST PRIZED  
MEMBER



I SUCK  
OUT YOUR  
VIVI-- YOUR  
LIFE FORCE

-- IMPRISONING  
IT WITHIN THIS  
POT-DE-TÊTE

KOA SINBO  
DAREDEVIL.

O NON DE  
MET BARRON  
CIMETERRE,  
DANIELLA,  
GAILINDA NEG  
SEKLAY KITE

JUST AS  
OUR BLOOD  
BECOMES ONE,  
SO IS YOUR  
SOUL BOUND  
TO MINE

YOUR MASK--  
ALL THAT YOU  
WERE-- TRAPPED  
IN THE POT-DE-  
TÊTE.

THE KEY OF THE  
KNOTTED SNAKES,  
DRAWN WITH OUR  
MINGLED BLOOD,  
SEALS THE BOND  
BETWEEN US

NOW YOU BELONG  
TO ME AND I CAN  
DO WITH YOU AS  
I WISH...

-- IF I WANT YOU IN THE CEME-  
TERY, I CAN PUT YOU THERE!



DAWN.

THE WITCH'S  
INFLUENCE HAS  
DRAINISHED BUT  
NOT COMPLETELY.

I FEEL LIKE A  
HARONET  
WHOSE STRINGS  
HAVE BEEN CUT.

I MUST TRY TO RETURN  
TO THE WORLD OF THE  
LIVING.

I WILL JOIN  
YOU SOON.

SOMEHOW I SLUMBLE  
BACK TO THE WORLD-  
WIDE PLAZA, THE LAW  
OFFICE AT WHICH I'M  
CURRENTLY "LIVING."

THAT'S IT! CREATE THE  
ILLUSION OF MATT  
MURDOCK -- YOUNG,  
CONFIDENT, ATTRACTIVE  
SO FULL OF LIFE.

PERHAPS -- WAS  
ALWAYS AN  
ILLUSION.

SCRUB

SCRUB.

SCRUB, BLAST  
IT-- BUT IT WON'T  
COME OFF!





MATT!  
THERE YOU  
ARE!

I JUST HAD AN INTERESTING  
VISIT FROM AN INSPECTOR  
DUNPHY OF THE IMMIGRATION  
AND NATURALIZATION  
SERVICE.

HE SAYS  
YOU'RE REPRESENTING  
AN ILLEGAL HAITIAN  
IMMIGRANT. HELP US  
HIM SEEK POLITICAL  
ASYLUM.



MATT, I THOUGHT  
WE AGREED TO LIMIT  
OUR CHARITY CASES  
UNTIL WE WERE BACK  
ON OUR...

YOU LOOK  
LIKE DEATH.



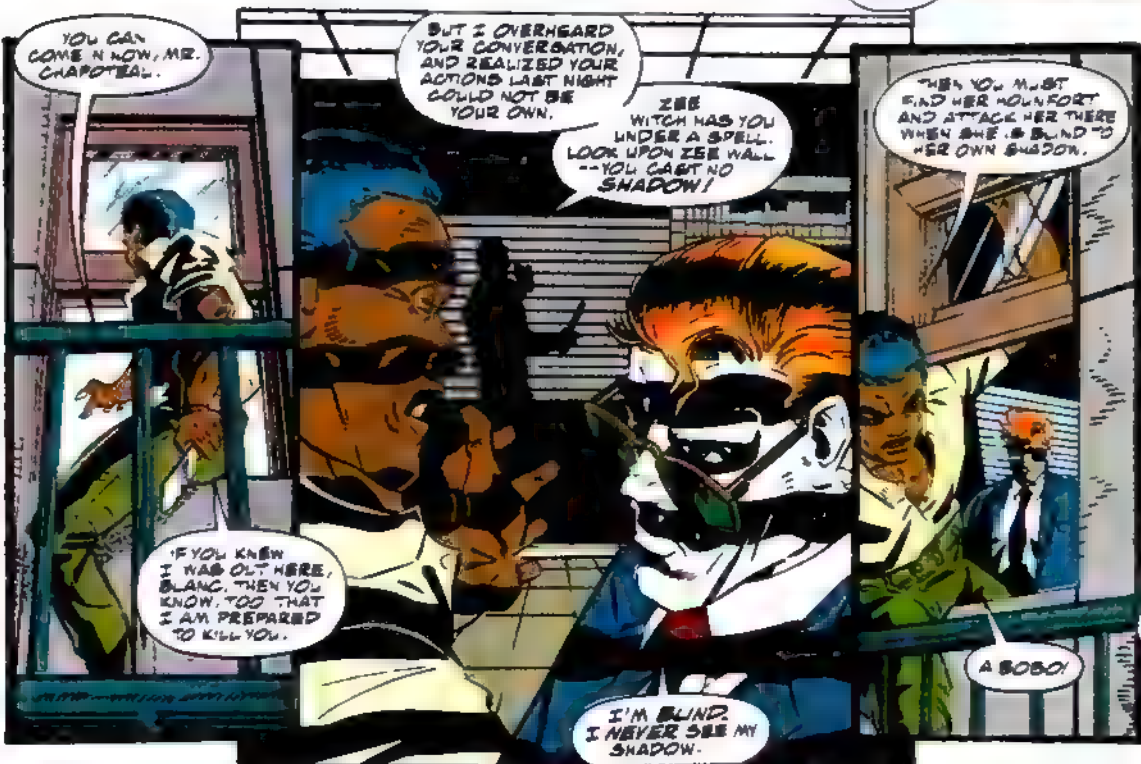
DID YOU WANT  
ME TO TURN MY BACK  
ON HIM, FOGGY? SEND  
HIM BACK TO HAITI TO  
FACE PERSECUTION?

WHERE WOULD  
YOU AND I BE RIGHT  
NOW IF THE ORIGINAL  
SETTLERS HAD REFUSED  
TO GRANT ASYLUM TO  
OUR FOREFATHERS?



YOU ALWAYS GET TOO  
WRAPPED UP IN THESE  
THINGS. CAN'T YOU SEE  
I'M SUCKING THE  
LIFE FROM YOU?!

WE  
TALK  
LATER



YOU CAN  
COME IN NOW, MR.  
CHAPOTEAU.

BUT I OVERHEARD  
YOUR CONVERSATION,  
AND REALIZED YOUR  
ACTIONS LAST NIGHT  
COULD NOT BE  
YOUR OWN.

ZEE  
WITCH HAS YOU  
UNDER A SPELL.  
LOOK UPON ZEE WALL  
--YOU CAST NO  
SHADOW!

THEN YOU MUST  
FIND HER HOUNFORT  
AND ATTACK HER THERE  
WHEN SHE IS BLIND TO  
HER OWN SHADOW.

IF YOU KNEW  
I WAS OUT HERE,  
BLANC, THEN YOU  
KNOW TOO THAT  
I AM PREPARED  
TO KILL YOU.

I'M BLIND.  
I NEVER SEE MY  
SHADOW.

A BOBO!



I GET NOTHING ACCOMPLISHED ALL DAY, SO I WAIT FOR NIGHT TO FALL.

I TRY TO PASS THE TIME BY DOING SOMETHING "NORMAL."

AMERICA'S FAVORITE PASTIME. MY FATHER ALWAYS CALLED IT THE "IDIOT BOX."



THANK YOU, JAY, ESPECIALLY FOR NOT MAKING FUN OF MY OLD STAGE NAME.

QUITE. ALRIGHT, I'M SURE M. C. HAMMER WON'T MIND YOU WEARING HIS PANTS, EITHER. WE DON'T WANNA BE TURNED INTO NO ZOMBIES!

HA, HA! ACTUALLY, JAY, THE ZOMBIE TRADE IS A SERIOUS BUSINESS, AS I'VE DETAILED IN MY NEW BOOK.

UH-OH. IN THE NEXT FOUR SECONDS AND HE'S ALREADY MAKING A FLUG!

YOU SEE, THE VOODOO RELIGION BELIEVES THE SOUL HAS TWO HALVES. THE GROS-BON-ANGE IS A PERSON'S WILL, SYMBOLIZED BY THE SHADOW. THE TI-BON-ANGE IS THE CONSCIENCE, SYMBOLIZED BY THE PENUMBRA...



WE ALSO BELIEVE IN TWO TYPES OF ZOMBIES. IN 1936, A WOMAN NAMED FELICIA FELIX-MENTOR WAS FOUND ROAMING THE STREETS OF HAITI. BUT WITNESSES AND RECORDS REVEALED SHE WAS BURED IN 1907.

"THIS TYPE OF ZOMBIE IS CALLED AN 'M.T.A.T.E. WHICH HAS EXPERIENCED A SIMULATED DEATH. BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE ADMINISTRATION OF MAGIC AND POWDERED TETRODOTOXIN.

"FELICIA HAD LOST HER GROS-BON-ANGE.



"RECENTLY, A TRUE ZOMBIE NAMED SIMON GARTH ROAMED MY HOME STATE OF LOUISIANA. GARTH'S ENTIRE SOUL, INCLUDING HIS TI-BON-ANGE, HAD LEFT HIS BODY WHEN HE WAS MURDERED.



"BUT SOMEONE TRANSFORMED GARTH'S CORPSE INTO ONE OF THE WALKING DEAD."

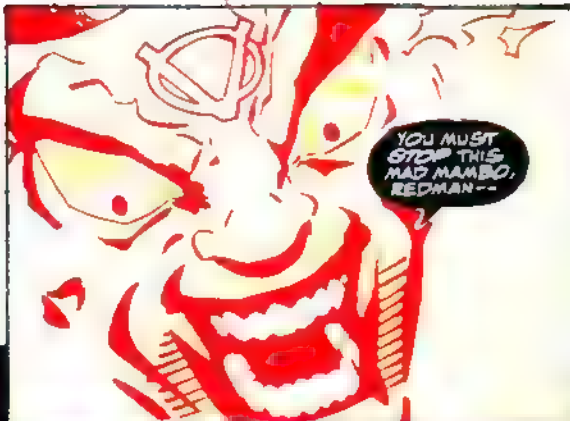
--NEXT GUEST USED TO SET-SET WITH THE SUPERHEROES AS THE MYSTERIOUS BROTHER VOODOO. WOULD YOU PLEASE WELCOME DR. JERICO DRUMM!



THIS IS THE GROSS  
ABOMINATION YOU  
MUST PREVENT,  
REDMAN!



THE WITCH  
RETURNS POLITICAL  
REFUGES TO HAITI  
FOR A PRICE! SHE  
NEEDS MONEY TO  
PAY A GREEDY  
BOGOR IN LEGGANE  
TO BRING BACK  
ONE OF THE  
TRULY DEAD!



YOU MUST  
STOP THIS,  
MAD MAMBO,  
REDMAN--

--BEFORE--




TOO LATE,  
HOUNGAN!



THE  
REDMAN IS  
MINE!





MINE TO  
BRING ME  
TERRORIZED  
SOULS!

MINE  
TO STEAL  
PRECIOUS  
GOURDES!

MINE TO  
LOOT THE  
WEALTH OF  
MERCHANTS

MINE TO  
WREAK  
VENGEANCE.

FREEZE  
MISTER!

HGGGLK!

KILL HIM,  
MY NAMELESS  
ONE. KILL!

HKKKKK!

WHAT?!  
YOU RESIST?!  
RETURN AT  
ONCE!



RESISTANCE SPARKS  
CONSCIOUSNESS

CONSCIOUS OF THE WITCH'S  
HIDEOUT IN A WING UNDER  
CONSTRUCTION AT THE MUSEUM  
OF NATURAL HISTORY.

YOU FAILED ME,  
MY NAMELESS  
ONE. PUNISHMENT  
WILL BE SEVERE

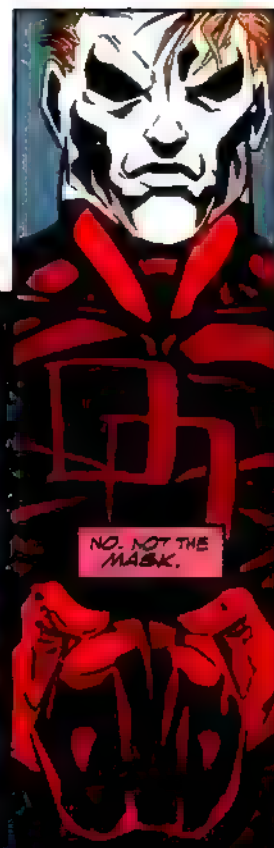
BUT YOU AND  
MY ZALBAUPS  
HAVE PROVIDED ME  
WITH A DELICIOUS  
CATCH. THEY  
SHOULD FETCH A  
GOOD PRICE

WHEN CALYPSO STOLE  
MY CROSS-BON-ANGE,  
SHE SAPPED MY WILL

I WILL MAKE  
ZOMBIES  
OF YOU ALL!

I ALMOST WISH  
SHE HAD TAKEN  
MY CONSCIENCE  
AS WELL.

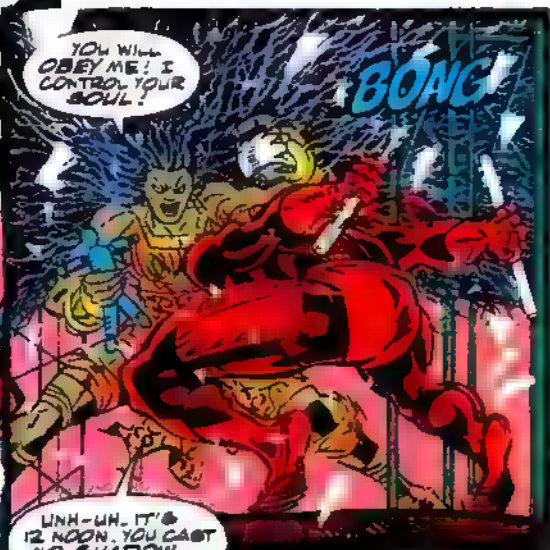




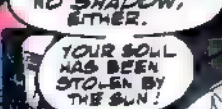




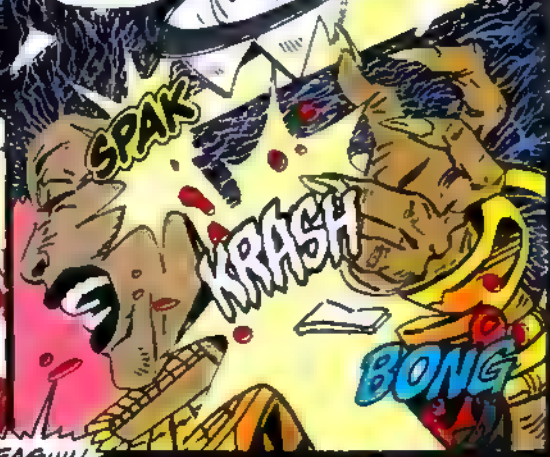
ONLY F YOUR HEART'S DESIRE IS AN 8 BY 10 ROOM WITH IRON VERTICAL BLINDS, CALIPSO!



YOU WILL OBEY ME! I CONTROL YOUR SOUL!



UNH-UH. IT'S 12 NOON. YOU CAST NO SHADOW, EITHER.



YOUR SOUL HAS BEEN STOLEN BY THE SUN!

SPAK

KRASH

BONG

YEAGHH!

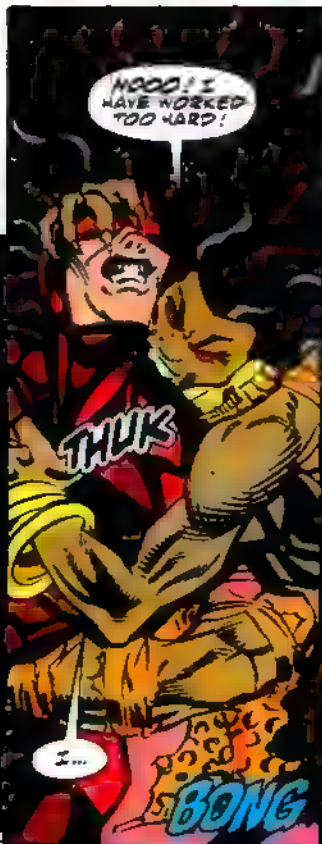


WET. MY BLOOD AND HERB.

BUT ONCE AGAIN, MY SOUL IS ALL MINE!

BONG



















# DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — PAT GARRAHY: ASSISTANT EDITOR

C/O MARVEL COMICS—387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH—NEW YORK, NEW YORK—10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

**Item:** The pin-up to your left was actually Scott McD's first sketch of the cover to this very issue. The sketch wasn't rejected, we just thought all of you DD/Calypso fans would appreciate another one of our patented "extra-page pin-ups!" Besides, it gave us the chance to see Dan Panosian's incredible inks over Mr. McD!!! Is good, yes?

**Item:** During the last two weeks in August, our very own DAREDEVIL Assistant Editor—Pat Garrahy—took a much needed vacation to the wilds of Camp Lincoln in beautiful Lake Hubert, Minnesota. While he was there playing camp counselor, Pat was able to get Scott McDaniel to graciously donate a fantastic pin-up, of DD and Spidey swinging their way across the NYC skyline, to all the third session campers at Camp Lincoln. So from all of us at camp and here at the office, thanks, Scott, for the tremendous "northern exposure!!!"

Ralph & Pat

Dear Mr. Macchio and Mr. Garrahy,

I have just finished reading part five of "Dead Man's Hand" in DAREDEVIL #308, and I simply felt drawn over to my typewriter to let you guys know what I thought about it. It will come as no surprise to you that I found the entire issue up to par with the rest of D.G.'s run on this title, and that's saying a lot! Don't let Dan slip through your little fingers, or you'll have me to answer to!

Scott McDaniel and Bud LaRosa's art is continuing to grow on me. I have never heard of these two dudes before, but from what I have seen here, I doubt that I will ever forget their names again. The lines are crisp and fluid, while rough and rugged when need be (as in the dynamic fight scenes).

I do hope, however, that after this crossover we will get to see much more of Matt Murdock, and a lot less of all these guest stars. What ever happened to the good of days when a guest appearance by another Marvel hero was a rarity? I mean, nowadays it's just about every three or four months there has to be a guest shot or crossover. This book is called DAREDEVIL, so let's see HIM in these pages, and not the Punisher, Nomad, Ghost Rider, Spider-Man, etc. Wait about a year or so for another guest appearance or crossover, please? Thanks in advance, if you do!

Michael D. Krabbenhoft

RR#3 Box 262  
Maquoketa, IA 52060

You're going to be very happy, Michael. Yes sir, very happy! For the next many issues, DD will be taking on arsonists, gangsters, and old foes—OH MY!!! Yup, it'll be the of DD served just the way you like him—sans Ghost-Spiders and cross-stars?!

Dear Ralph and Pat,  
RE: DAREDEVIL #308

Elvis! do anything to stay in business, won't he? Actually, being a justice of the peace just doesn't suit him, and I wish this posthumous Elvis-mania would just shut down forever. The man is dead, unless he changed his surname and moved to Kentucky (just kidding). In all seriousness, DD belongs in Vegas. With his radar sense, once he acclimates himself to the terrain, DD could make a killing in the casino! (Yeah, I know, more kidding.)

On to the story. As one might have predicted, there is dissension and growing mistrust amongst the criminal element present. Terror is a surprise addition to the cast, but his cameo, sadly, is appropriate. I know he's new, and you're breaking this guy in (guesting also in *Wolverine's* mag, I see) with the requisite mega-push, where was he at the start? Terror and Daredevil are bound to meet again, but I'd be more inclined to find Terror in a book like *GHOST RIDER*. I guess the name has a lot to do with it. I am not comfortable with a cyborg gangster. Anything to keep Silvermane around to represent old-style hoods, right? Punisher has his grudge against DD, but when is he going to realize that they've got common enemies this time? Petty feuds ruin partnerships!

I seem to recall that about a decade or so ago, the Kingpin's wife, Vanessa, had fallen into a similar situation that the Kingpin himself is now in—though not totally the same. Wilson Fisk isn't a man to be down and out for long, and his overpowering those subway punks this issue is the first step on the road back up. Thus, the meeting in Vegas is for all intents and purposes, a waste of time. See you in thirty!

Jacob Gilbert  
118 4th St. Apt. 1  
Troy, NY 12180

Oh ye of little faith. You should know by now that if D.G. sez the Kingpin hath fallen, then the Kingpin hath fallen, and this is one fat man who doesn't have the strength to pull himself up—yet. What we are trying to point out is that we do have plans for the Kingpin, and we do have plans for what's left of the Kingpin's Empire. These plans just aren't going to fit together—yet. Let's just say that the

down and out Mr. Fisk still poses a threat to our title character, not so large a threat as he once was, but a threat nonetheless. Just where is of Uncle Elvis when you really need him, eh, Jacob?

Dear Advocate,

Issue #308 was fantastic! "Dead Man's Hand" is turning out to be a great storyline. I wonder if the Kingpin is gonna come out on top again. I know it seems unlikely, but you just can't help but wonder. The trio you picked for this story were all excellent choices. The art on all three books is superb. So until next time.

Jeff Walker  
9185 W. 73rd Ave.  
Arvada, CO 80005

When you say "trio," Jeff, do you mean DD, Nomad, and the Punisher? Or do you mean the fantastic trio of Chichester, McDaniel, and LaRosa?

Dear Ralph and Pat,

I'm a long-time reader who usually does not care for the multi-book crossovers. Needless to say, "Dead Man's Hand" is an exception. DAREDEVIL #308 was truly a great issue. All the guest stars are fitting in perfectly. Especially Terror who I think should be Marvel's next superstar. I can hardly wait for the next part of the story to come out, and after reading comics for so many years, that is a feeling that I just don't get very often. But when I do get that feeling, it reminds me why I still read these "kids' books." Now if I could just explain it to my wife...

I guess I should mention the Kingpin subplot. Please, whatever you decide, do not make it easy for the Kingpin to become what he used to be. I think it would only serve to cheapen the classic story of his fall. Thus I am yours until I retire.

Russ Lovell  
418 Estero Blvd.  
Pt. Meyers Beach, FL 33931

Russ, we sincerely hope that you and your comics survived the hurricane. We wouldn't want you to retire on us too early. Besides, we just want you to know that we have no intention of "tarnishing" the great fall of the Kingpin, and, if you show this comic book letters page to your wife, then you'll have just one more justifiable reason to read these "kids' books."

**Next Issue:** In just thirty days, D.G. Chichester returns to bring you a soul-searing story of arson in the big city! Be there, and don't forget to bring your marshmallows!!!